

IRTHDAY PARTY FOR MRS. KNOWLES'S FAMOUS CAT, KO-KO



He Belongs to Mrs. Edwin Knowles and Drives Away Boredom. HAS HYPNOTIC EYES. He Is Feasted, and Beautiful Girls Dance Divinely Before Him.

Scene at Cat Ko-Ko's Birthday Party.

He is a wonderful cat, with hypnotic green eyes, who protects Mrs. Edwin Knowles's manager husband from prosy dramatists who want to read their own plays to him. Therefore he was honored with a festival, which he seemed to appreciate.

LIVES WITH HEART PUT KEROSENE IN CUT AND PATCHES? FIRE EXTINGUISHER.

Marvellous Tale of Surgery and Vitality from Binghamton. Practical Joke of Small Boys on Professor Peck of Stratford.

Binghamton, July 5.—A remarkable tale of a wonderful surgical operation is told here, and if it were true it would indicate that the age of miracles had returned, so far as Binghamton's surgery is concerned, at least. But physicians who were not present at the operation assert that the story can't be true.

However that may be, here is the tale just as it is told by one who professes to know what really happened:

"The heart of Rabbi Louis Ginsberg, stabbed through the left ventricle, was sewed up by Dr. W. L. Forker, and the patient lives. In France several months ago an attempt was made to sew up a man's heart, but doctors have always held that a rupture of the ventricle was sure death."

Will Power Kept Him Alive.

"Ginsberg was stabbed through the heart by a negro, who had entered his place of business, and was lying on the floor. He fell to the sidewalk dying, but his wife pleaded with him not to give up, and by sheer will power he kept alive until Dr. W. L. Forker arrived. The doctor at once began injecting a saline solution to replace the lost blood, hoping to keep the man alive until the coroner could take his autopsical examination."

"This was successful and a bold operation was determined upon. The man's ribs were cut away and a flap of flesh turned back, exposing the heart, which was beating fast, blood spurting from the wound. The speed of the operation was such that the organ between beats and drew a threaded needle through the lips of the cut. The wound was partly closed, and another stitch and then another completely checked the hemorrhage."

Calmly Asked for Music.

"The wound was dressed, and Ginsberg recovered consciousness and asked to hear some music. He was comfortable during the night, but to-day his case took another phenomenal turn. His pulse went to 130 a minute and his temperature to 130 degrees, a range never before known in medical history. To-night, symptoms of abdominal blood poisoning have set in and it is feared he cannot live, but the heart is working strongly, the flow of blood clear, and the operation a success in every sense of the word."

Doubting physicians said that a man who could ask for music just after his heart was pierced, his ribs cut away and his heart sewed up again, and then could live with a temperature of 130 would scarcely need the services of a surgeon, even if his heart were made out of putty. But he did again himself, have his wife sew up the wound and go right on living as if nothing had happened."

PORTO RICAN BOY REFUSES TO WORK; GERRY GETS HIM.

Says an American Soldier Brought Him Here and Made Him Labor in a Restaurant.

According to the story told by Pietro Lopez, a fourteen-year-old Porto Rican boy, he was brought to New York City by an American soldier named Brandt and was made to work as a waiter. He was forced to run away from his employer. Brandt, he says, put him to work in a restaurant in Fourteenth street, where they made him work very hard and ill-treated him. Gerry, Watson, who is a boy and lives in the restaurant where the boy was employed and also the soldier that brought him here.

Quick Results—Best Results. Journal's unequalled growth in "Want" advertising—22,24 "Want" ads. galloped in June over June last year.

BOOD PERSONS ARE IN DANGER IN THE TEXAS FLOODS.

So Far Sixty-three Deaths from Drowning Have Been Reported, but Many More Have Lost Their Lives.

Hundreds of Families Have Lost All Their Possessions and Are Without Food or Sufficient Clothing.

GOV. SAYERS SAYS THE LOSS WILL BE GREAT.

The reports reaching me would indicate that the flood was a most serious one. I believe that the people in the lower river section of the Brazos are in a pitiable condition. They have lost everything on earth they had and are without homes or money. Many of the farmers of that section of the State had all of their crops in and they will prove a total loss. In addition to the fact that their homes and personal property have been ruined.

In many instances the farmers employed large numbers of negro hands for work on their plantations. These negroes are now without any work, and as the farmers have nothing to feed and clothe themselves on, much less look after the negroes, it is easily seen that there will be much need and suffering among this class for some time.

As to the damage attendant upon the flood peculiarly, I have no correct estimate, and do not know. From the reports reaching me I am led to believe that it will be very large indeed. However, it seems impossible to hear from every section of the district, hence I do not know what the aggregate loss attendant upon the flood will be.

I believe that all the flood sufferers will be well looked after, judging from the liberal responses to my appeal for aid sent out yesterday and to-day.—Statement of Governor Jos. D. Sayers to the Journal.

Dallas, Tex., July 5.—At 1:45 o'clock this afternoon Deputy Sheriff Swearingen, of Austin County, made the following statement over the long distance telephone at Sealey:

"Relief has not reached the flood victims in this section. Thirteen dead bodies have been recovered near the town of Brookshire, thirteen miles from here. Forty-five persons above Sealey are reported dead. Seven were drowned to-day seven miles below Sealey."

"About 400 persons are isolated on a small piece of land in the Brazos bottom, three miles from Brookshire. Several hundred more are similarly surrounded at San Felipe, three miles from Sealey. "Unless relief can soon reach those two places the 800 lives will probably be lost. Many will die, as it is, from hunger, exposure and exhaustion."

"The water is running through the town of Brookshire, something never before known. The sixty-five lives reported lost here to-day were in a radius of twenty miles north and south of Sealey. "We are completely isolated at Sealey, but this town is not in danger. I cannot estimate the situation beyond the limits mentioned. The whole face of the country here is a sea. The channel of the Brazos River has shifted about three miles, and the water here is fifteen miles wide. "Logs, houses, lumber and railroad material, merchandise, live stock and other floating objects are being carried off by the resurging water to the roller of the end of the railroads, most of whom are negroes. The railroads are destroyed for miles."

"The water is running through the town of Brookshire, something never before known. The sixty-five lives reported lost here to-day were in a radius of twenty miles north and south of Sealey. "We are completely isolated at Sealey, but this town is not in danger. I cannot estimate the situation beyond the limits mentioned. The whole face of the country here is a sea. The channel of the Brazos River has shifted about three miles, and the water here is fifteen miles wide. "Logs, houses, lumber and railroad material, merchandise, live stock and other floating objects are being carried off by the resurging water to the roller of the end of the railroads, most of whom are negroes. The railroads are destroyed for miles."

To-day Governor Sayers began receiving appeals for aid from various sections of the flooded country. He immediately set a movement on foot among all the large cities of the State to send assistance to the flood sufferers, and to-night reports are coming in from various sections of the flooded country that the flood sufferers will be well taken care of.

In response to an inquiry for a true statement of the condition of affairs in their respective localities the following answers were received by wire to-night: Brookshire, Texas, July 5.—Journal, New York: Hundreds of people here, with everything, swept away by flood. Have not a mouthful to eat and no shelter. Unless food and shelter are sent here, it is inevitable. Have wired Ferguson for assistance, which has been sent us. J. H. FERGUSON, "A. K. A. FARMER," W. M. COOPER and others.

Brookshire, Tex., July 5.—Journal, New York: Thousands are starving here. Immediate aid wanted and absolutely needed. J. M. Quantabum appointed to receive and distribute contributions. W. L. NESBITT, Secretary of the Committee.

Wallace, Texas, July 5.—To Journal, New York: Desolation, widespread in its extent, and awful in its reality, hangs over the entire section of the country. Most of the negroes are the victims of the element's fearful work. It is impossible at this time to give a list of the dead or make an approximate estimate of the tremendous damage suffered. The destruction throughout this entire section is complete, crops being totally ruined. J. G. JONES.

AMERICAN THANKS FOR ENGLISH COURTESIES.

Commander of the U. S. S. Monongahela Acknowledges His Cordial Reception at Devonport.

(Copyright, 1899, by the New York Journal and Advertiser.)

London, July 5.—The commander of the United States training ship Monongahela, which was so cordially welcomed yesterday by the British war ship at the Devonport Naval Station, has addressed a letter of thanks to the naval authorities for their courtesy in dressing ships and flying the American ensign.

The unfortunate accident by which a signal boy fell from the masthead of the cruiser Arrogant and was killed was made the subject of special regrets by the American commander.

Wagon Demolished by Train. Geneva, N. Y., July 5.—A wagon containing six persons was struck and demolished to-day by a car on the Geneva, Waterbury, Seneca Falls & Cayuga Lake Traction Company Electric Railway. All the occupants were injured, but none fatally.

DELIA STACEY SUES TO BE FREE AGAIN.



The Pretty Soubrette Who Is Seeking a Divorce. Action for Divorce from Her Husband, Thomas H. Burchell, of This City, Is Begun in the Courts of Wisconsin.

Milwaukee, July 5.—Delia Stacey, the talented soubrette, is seeking a divorce from her husband, Thomas H. Burchell, of New York City.

In private life Delia Stacey is Mrs. Thomas Howard Burchell, of Delia Burchell. She acquired a domicile in Wisconsin and Milwaukee between January 1, 1898, and January 1, 1899. At present she is with a road company, with which she has travelled since early Spring.

Before leaving the city she began the divorce suit. The husband was served with a copy of the summons, but at the expiration of the time allowed, had made no response.

In her bill for divorce the actress says they were married in Baltimore, July 31, 1893. In December of the same year she alleges he began "a course of cruel and inhuman treatment." After that time she says his resorts to personal violence, and she alleges that it made life burdensome to her, and she was compelled to leave his home and family. Since then she has failed to support her.

In specifying her husband's acts of cruelty, Miss Stacey says that on December 30, 1893, without the slightest provocation, her husband assaulted, choked and beat her, at the same time applied vile epithets to her and threatened her life.

On June 15, 1894, she says her husband

became terribly enraged at her, and after calling her names and subjecting her to unpleasantness, attempted "to destroy her sight and permanently maim her by throwing vitriol or a preparation of vitriol in her eyes."

In the complaint Miss Stacey says she is without property or means, while her husband is wealthy. At the least estimate his income is \$10,000, she claims. Thomas Howard Burchell, the husband, is a parol and umbrella manufacturer, and his place of business is in No. 421 Broadway, New York City. A division of the property will be asked by the wife.

Miss Stacey is a daughter of General Stacey, an officer in the regular army, and her brother is a Lieutenant in the army. She is a Virginia girl, about twenty-five years old, and first appeared at New York in the Casino. Since then she made a tour with "The Girl from Paris" Company, making a hit at Julia Bon Bon.

In the early part of the present season she joined the I. K. Sackett "Bachelors Homecoming" Company, playing the part of a beautiful Rebecca Wheeler, who was one of the victims of the Bourgeoisie disaster.

Miss Stacey is the young woman who during the Summer of 1898, as the "Girl from Paris" Company, was seen in the Casino, and she was not put off of the car and won her wager.

BOY KILLED BY A 6TH AVE. TROLLEY.

Motorman Busy with the Fender Failed to See His Victim.

Henry Osterle, a lad of eight years, was run over and instantly killed last night by a Sixth avenue trolley car at Washington place and Fourth street.

Michael E. Lynagh, the motorman, was grabbed by a dozen excited men who cried "lynch him!" Before the police arrived Lynagh was roughly handled.

He was a mere child in the grasp of the infuriated mob, muscular though he is. He was locked up in the Mercer street station. When asked for an explanation of the accident, Lynagh, who was quaking with fear, said the boy was hanging to the tail end of an ice wagon and the car ran into the wagon, knocking the lad off. The car recovered a top which had rolled onto the car track.

He did not see the car, and the motorman did not see the boy, and he was engaged in strapping the fender to the dashboard, preparatory to switching the car at Fourth street for the return trip up Sixth avenue.

After striking the lad the car ran for fifty feet before it could be stopped. Both the boy's legs were severed, and he was horribly mangled. The car had to be jacked up to recover the body, which was taken to Sixth avenue undertaker's.

Mrs. Osterle, the mother, was a few minutes after her son was killed, and had to be prevented by force from throwing herself on the mangled body.

CHANGES MADE IN THE ARMY AND NAVY.

Washington, July 5.—These orders were issued to-day:

NAVY. Medical Inspector J. C. Wise has been granted leave of absence for three months. The orders of Chaplain T. B. Tribou, from Boston to Asiatic station, revoked. Chaplain F. Thompson, from Pensacola to Asiatic station.

ARMY. Captain W. Weigel, Eleventh Infantry, from Havana to join his regiment. The resignation of First Lieutenant G. H. Steele, Nineteenth Infantry, accepted. Lieutenant William E. Davies, Volunteer Signal Corps, to duty at Angel Island, Cal.

Acting Assistant Surgeons F. W. Dudley, E. P. Hayward, Charles N. Barney, F. W. Foxworthy and S. J. Fraser, to the Philippines.

An Accident Stops a Honeymoon.

New Brunswick, N. J., July 5.—Mr. and Mrs. John Watson, who were married here a few days ago, returned unexpectedly to-day from their honeymoon trip. Several days ago Mrs. Watson inflicted a slight cut on her thumb. Blood poisoning set in and her condition is such as to cause her physician and husband great alarm.

Victim of Toy Pistol Lockjaw.

Harold Whittell, twelve years old, died from tetanus as the result of an injury to one of his hands on Monday, caused by a toy pistol. He was attacked with the disease on Monday night and grew rapidly worse, until after great suffering death came.

HIS LIFE FOR "THE WIFE AND THE KIDS."

Big John McGowan, Plain Laborer, Is Likely to Give It Up.

In the Great Book, somewhere, where the deeds of heroes are recorded, the name of John McGowan must stand close to the top. Not on the field of battle has John McGowan won honor, nor in the excitement of a bet, nor in the desire to save human life. A hero in devotion to his wife and children—that is John McGowan, and the little history of it forms one of the most pathetic stories that has ever come out of the great repository of pathetic stories—Bellevue Hospital.

McGowan is an ironworker, and his home is at No. 319 East Thirty-fourth street. He is big and brawny and sober, and there is a look in his eyes that makes an observer feel like shaking hands with him. He has a wife who is thin and tired from many years of household cares, but John McGowan loves her just as well as when she was buxom and rosy. And the "kids!" Well, you should have seen the Fourth of July John McGowan gave them!

While at work on the East Thirty-first street pier yesterday morning McGowan was attacked by a vicious dog, believed to have been mad. He fought the animal off, but refrained from hurting it, and when it was driven away it was found that his right hand was fearfully lacerated. He walked to Bellevue and had the wounds dressed, but there was an expression of surprise in his honest eyes when the doctors asked him to remain in the hospital.

"Why, men," said McGowan, "what's the matter with you? That's only a scratch. I can't lose my job on account of a little thing like that. It would be tough on the wife and the two little kids if I got out of work now. I'll stay in here, men, 'till I'm picked up every day."

Away went John McGowan, his face pale and his teeth set. The doctors watched him admiringly.

"He'll come back," they said. And come back he did, but not until he had done his day's work for the wife and the little kids. He staggered into the hospital about 7 o'clock last night, with his hand swollen to three times its normal size.

"I stuck that in my own arm, men," he said, with an attempt at a smile, "and I'd like to have you fix my hand up so I can go to work in the morning."

The hand was dressed again, and this time he was too weak to resist the doctors when they wanted to put him to bed. He refused, however, and there are signs of hydrophobia in the set jaws of John McGowan. In his delirium he pleads with the boss not to discharge him; not to spoil his chance to make a living for the wife and the little kids.

Poor John McGowan! Poor wife and little kids!

HELD FOR KILLING SHOP MATE.

Supposed Murder of a Weaver by Companion at Chelsea, Mass.

Chelsea, Mass., July 5.—Charles Hurst, a weaver, was found dead in his home here to-day under circumstances which led to the arrest of Henry McSorley, his shop mate.

It is alleged that he injured Hurst in a quarrel last Saturday night. The death was caused by a blow in the abdomen. The dead man leaves a widow and five children.

SAGE TOLD OF PLOT AGAINST HIS LIFE.

His Wife Receives a Letter Warning Her of Disaster.

FROM "ARTEMUS SMITH."

Writer Asked That Mrs. Sage Communicate with Him Immediately.

HE GAVE TWO ADDRESSES.

Claims to Be Secretary of the Associated Colonies in the St. Paul Building.

When Mrs. Russell Sage returned to her home, at No. 506 Fifth avenue, last evening, from her summer home at Irvington-on-the-Hudson, where she and her husband had been for the past few days, she found awaiting her coming a letter which had been at the house for the past two days.

Its contents alarmed her and she handed it to Mr. Sage, who quickly glanced through it and then rushed out on the avenue, where he met Patrolman Joseph Ocker, of the East Fifty-first street station.

The policeman was passing the house as Mr. Sage came down the steps, very much excited. Mr. Sage handed him the letter and said:

"I have received this letter to-night and I am of the opinion that the writer thinks it is in possession of some important information about me. I think it is a threat against my life. What will I do about it?" After the policeman had read the missile Mr. Sage said that he was sure that the man who wrote it was informed of a plot to do him bodily harm.

The letter was not dated, and was as follows:

"New York City, Mrs. Sage, No. 506 Fifth Avenue."

"I have some very important information to give you. I must see you immediately. This information concerns one of the members of your family, and one of the most important members."

"I am unable to give you all the details, but I assure you that the life of that person hangs on a thread."

"Don't lose any time. I must see you in person to communicate all the particulars."

"If any more time is wasted the disaster may happen."

"I have been to your house three times in the last three days, but your servants have stubbornly refused to tell me where you were. I suppose they did this by your instructions, so as a last resort I send this letter."

"I do this to let you see that I am no crank. I enclose my business signature with this letter. Advise you to act quickly and I also advise Mrs. Sage telegraph me at once. Your humble servant."

ARTEMUS J. SMITH."

In the envelope was a circular of the "Associated Colonies," with offices in the St. Paul Building, showing that Smith was this morning and secured a warrant. Sage returned to his home, but did not say whether he would go to court this morning or not.

Girl Foundling Named After Dewey.

The ten-days-old baby found on Tuesday night in the vestibule of No. 1 West One Hundred and Fourth street, was named after Dewey, by Superintendent Blair, and was yesterday sent to Randall's Island Foundling Asylum.



Fighting a Fever.

Fevers begin usually with a feeling of depression, headache, coated tongue, loss of appetite and general lassitude, sometimes followed by chills; then comes the high raging fever terminating in a slide or by abrupt crisis. Keeping the blood cool and pure will prevent fever.

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

taken daily, according to directions, keeps the blood in such a healthful condition and the body so strong and invigorated that the system is in a state of perfect isolation from fevers, infectious diseases or blood disorders.

We have written testimony from eminent physicians of the prevention, relief and cure of the many forms of fever, and words of gratitude from the relieved and now healthful patients, who have tossed and raved on beds of burning fever.

Abbey's Effervescent Salt is an efficacious remedy for—Sleeplessness, Loss of Appetite, Biliousness, Constipation, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Spleen Affections, Nervous Depression, Indigestion, Sore Throat, Flatulency, Gout, Fever, Skin and Kidney Complaints. It purifies the blood and clears the complexion.

ALL DRUGGISTS. 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 per bottle.

THE ABBEY EFFERVESCENT SALT CO. NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.